

Allentown bill, and handsome Gibson, with West Point bearing and demeanor, were still attracting the eyes of the ladies. Faces were receiving glances for unremitting attentions. Nor were the barbers and the attendants in the cloak rooms forgotten. All, though sorrowful were made happy by well-earned gifts.

I passed to the room of the Sergeant-at-Arms. It was filled with members drawing their final checks. Some drew thousands and

University anything but favorable to it. They had labored hard to obtain from the Holy See the establishment in Montreal of a Catholic university, and now they were faced with the fact that Quebec, and had strenuous supporters in many of the Canadian Bishops, in a part of the clergy, and the educational establishments.

When the successor of Laval University was to be opened in Montreal, the Jesuits were offered the department of arts, but they declined, and that department, with the faculty of theology and canon law, was handed over to the great corporation of Saint Sulpice. Thus

not hesitate to reveal the confidence they have been obtained to every passer-by. In common with several of my conferees of the Paris press, I believe these romantic fellows are very much more afraid of a scandalous rumour and position than of a scandalous fact. The first position does sometimes go to these balls, but there is no particular secret about it. One can almost always pretty nearly guess who the lady may be who is on the arm of a gentleman we all well know, and very likely the reason why the lady is so closely masked is she wishes to be able to hide her own blushes when she sees about her so much indiscretion.

Our questions are a mortal brood,
Our work is everlasting
We children of beneficence
Are in its being sharers,
And whither valuer sounds than
For word with such wayfarers.

tered the depot it stopped for a moment at a street crossing. This street crossing was a quarter of a mile nearer the Brush house than the depot. I concluded that Brush got on and off here. The nearest building was the office of a coal yard, which had a man on watch all night. When I came to interview him he remembered

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